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THE REFLECTOR.

From the Christian Mirror.
SPRING.

I come, I come!—ye have called me long—
I come o'er the mountains with light and song!
Ye may trace my step o'er the waking earth,
By the winds which tell of the violets birth,
By the primrose-stars in the shalowy grass,
By the green leaves opening as I pass.

Mrs. Hemans.

Spring in all its thousand varied beauties has again been permitted by the goodness of a beneficent Creator, to burst upon us, while very many of our relatives and friends, who but a little while ago, were gay, young and active, have passed away from the scenes of earth, and are now deposited in the land of silence, where times and seasons will never more be known to them, neither sorrow nor sighing, sickness nor death—nought will be permitted to ravage their peaceful forms. And shall we not look up to nature's Author, in humble adoration, for the return of this delightful season? Even the inanimate creation pour forth their silent praises, by the waving of their new leaves and sappling boughs. Mark the young herbage, and see the look of gladness painted on all its new-sprung buds, and hear its low vesper prayer to Heaven. The towering oaks and the bending trees, all dressed in their new vestments, wear a joyful look, and bow in reverence to their mighty Maker. The watery world, in playful eddies ripples forth its devotions to the ear of Jehovah. The running rivulets and crystal brooks are all active in hailing another spring time, to this our fallen earth. The brute creation are not strangers to this returning season. They know, they feel that summer is nigh. While they sport in the green field, or play upon the mountain, or retire beside the still waters, they seem to know that a being of infinite power created them; they adore him—they praise him. The feathered tribe of the forest chant their matins lays in acts of sacred reverence. Nor are the inhabitants of the sea less active on this joyous season's return.

While nature, animate and inanimate are alive with praise to its great Author, shall man alone be silent? Doss he retire to rest weary, and arise refreshed—go out and come in, eat, drink and be merry, without thinking from whom cometh every blessing? Does man view the whole earth rejoicing and lifting adoration to Heaven, in vocal, living, sublime strains, and he, the greatest, noblest work of God, be an entire stranger to such acts of praise and pleasure? But ah! so it is. How few rejoice in the marvellous goodness of the Lord, compared with those who are continually departing from the ways of peace and holiness.

We should at this season of the year, bear in mind the shortness of mortal life. There are those who a twelve month since were gaily moving on the swift tide of life, and forming projects for many years to come! Where, I ask, where are they?—our friends—our dearest hopes of future life? Ah! many ties of affection have been sundered—the silver cords have been loosened—and we have mourned because they were not. The fatal blast of disease, has rolled its weighty tide over our youthful companions—our fireside circles, and swept away our dearest earthly hopes, and now many a one who carries a bleeding heart, and a sorrowful look, a cast down spirit, may be seen in our luxurious pastimes.

"Friend after friend departs—
Who has not lost a friend?"

Scarcely is there one whom we could point out, who has not been called to mourn; who has not been deposited in the 'narrow house' one object dear to his heart. But if they were prepared for that last sad change, let us be comforted in the hope that soon we shall meet them. Before another spring's return, we ourselves may lie down in death, and our bodies be deposited with the congregated mass of the dead. It is not impossible but that some whose eyes are bending over this page, will be called to their dread account, ere this season again arrives. Prepare for the solemn day, for in such an hour as ye think not, the dreaded messenger shall come.

We know not the time of our departure. Although it is just before us; and we know that we must die; yet we cannot tell when time shall be exchanged for a boundless eternity. Then let the truth

I soon must die;
Sink deep in every breast.

The morning of your days, young friends, like the spring, will soon have flown. And if you have made slow progress in the work in which it is your highest interest to engage, will you forever reject it? And in the spring of life it is no uncommon thing to see the young hurried away from the pursuits of life.

The bud is sometimes nipt,
And falls before it blooms—
While the full-blown is longer left,
Till age its flush consumes.

With what diligence and care then should the youth cultivate this precious fleeting season. It soon will have passed away. And if the summer of life comes upon you, with little or no preparation for the tomb, what can be expected in the autumn and winter? You will be a damper in the society of your friends, and useless beings to the world. Cultivate then a heart for piety in the spring time of life, and when the winter of death approaches, you can revile at his shafts, for your work will be finished and you ready to depart.

OUR NATIVE LAND.

There is a peculiar affinity existing in almost all persons to the land of their nativity. The aged as well as the youthful, are subject to this attachment, although perhaps in a less degree. It ever lives in our hearts, despite of time, change, or circumstances. However displeased we may be with the treatment which we may have received from those of our home—however we may find it necessary to our interest to seek another soil,—still the heart turns with fond affection, to the land of our infancy. Even the exile, though banished from his country forever, still cherishes an affection for the loved haunts of his early days, and often, on memory's swift "viewless wings," journeys back to his own native land. In his reflections on past times, ever comes the thought of those who shared his young heart's ecstasy. And while fancy pictures the scenes of by-gone days, unprompted comes the sigh for 'home, sweet home.'

Many leave their native soil voluntarily, but not often without a sanguine hope, that they shall one day revisit the scenes of their youth. The love of country is native, and binds nearly all alike to their native land. The question may here arise, whether we ought not to prefer the country in which our health and interest may receive the greatest promotion? Ought we not to sacrifice the affection of the heart to usefulness or wealth? Perhaps some who profess an invincible attachment to the land of their birth, would answer in the negative. We know also, that there are many persons who should not be induced to seek an interest in foreign lands. Should we examine the operations of the minds we shall discover many reasons for the affinity to our native country.—Some of the most obvious are, the remembrance of early friends and relatives and the recollection of objects associated in our minds with a thousand pleasing ideas. We revert to the scenes of youth with more pleasure as we recede from them, because less mixed with the cares and troubles incident to after years. In that spring-tide of life, we glided joyfully on, nor dreamed of aught that would ever chill our young hearts' enthusiasm. Then, not a cloud had dimmed the horizon of our existence. This world to us was naught but one continued plain, bedecked with the sweetest flowers whose fragrance perfumed the onward path of life. In this vernal period of existence, all objects of our memory are tinged with romance. And the person who has long been absent from his native home, still gives the objects with which he associated in his early days, the coloring of youth. When on the pinions of imagination, he turns to his native vales, he beholds the beauty of their scenery as when he left them, unchanged. The works of art, in his view, have not felt the touch of Time's decay.

The star-lit eye and unshadowed brow still exist in all their pristine beauty.—And when he anticipates revisiting his native clime, fancy pictures to his mind the same enjoyment with his early friends as in days gone by—the possession of the same romantic feelings in strolling over the flowery meads and listening to the sweet echoes of birds, with those whom he loved. In their full extent, he anticipates all the pleasures that "erst the bosom thrilled." But, alas! his disappointment, when imagination gives place to "cold reality." He finds all that once rendered home dear, have changed; and perhaps many of those who "stirred his young heart to laughter's mirthful spell," have mingled with their original dust. In vain he looks around to behold the gay companions of his early life. On those who still live, time hath wrought a powerful change. Those whom he left in the cradle of infancy, have arisen to manhood, and gone out into the world to fill the places of those whose hoary heads lie low in the tomb. Such is the reality on visiting our native land, after a long absence. And while the truth is impressed upon our hearts, we feel a melancholy chill come over our souls. Yet the tie is unbroken, and we shall ever cling to its memory with fond affection.—Hallowell Advocate.

Remember that economy and industry are the two great pillars of the Farmer's prosperity.

Life is short;—it cannot afford time for enmities.

MISCELLANY.

THE COTTAGER'S DAUGHTER.

A SKETCH.

MARY IRVING was the daughter of a humble cottager, who earned his daily bread by the sweat of his brow. She was his only child, the light of his old age, and the comforter that in health was the delight of his heart, and in sickness, the minister of every restoring gift. All the village knew her for a dutiful daughter, and wondered not at the extreme fondness of the old man for his child. Now that her mother was dead, and her brother far away from the land of his birth and the home of his infancy, having enlisted as a soldier early in life, where could a father's preference be bestowed more justly, than on one who sacrificed every thing to make him happy and who seemed alone to draw delight from the silent solitude that ever sat on his homely countenance. But alas! the spoiler came, and robbed this nest of domestic felicity.

Albert Jones was a young man, the son of a neighboring farmer. He was a youth of a happy, light and careless turn of mind, and possessed a warm, friendly heart, at least such was every one's opinion, and every one could not be wrong. But alas! every one was wrong in that instance, and the fatal termination of the whole told a fearful tale of human fallibility.

Albert Jones wooed Mary Irving, and pressed his suit with all the warmth and assiduity of a young lover.—Having gained her heart, he soon won over the scruples of the old man, who wished to see his daughter settled in life ere he departed hence—and his wrinkled brow warned him that the period was not far distant.

Mary Irving became the wife of Albert Jones, and every one said they were a couple made for each other—but the honey moon was scarcely over and gone, ere Mary saw that her husband was far from what she had ever dreamt him to be.

Every village boasts its alehouse,—every village has its due quantum of choice spirits, as they are called,—and every village has its little club that meets o' nights to discuss politics, and something stronger than small beer. Here, then, did Albert Jones flourish, and here did his happy spirits of a more humiliating nature. He had a heart formed to make a homely hearth happy, but early estrangement from such, it would seem, had poisoned the sweeter current of his mind, and turned the waters that might have flowed on in calmness, to enlighten and endear his domestic moments to gall and bitterness.

Many an evening had Mary sat up till midnight, waiting the return of her husband and when he did appear, reeling with drink and dissatisfied with every thing, she would wipe the tears from her eyes, but her heart forbade her to rail and be angry—she gave her gentle rebuke, hoped he might reform, and pitied him. Months passed on, but no change for the better on Albert Jones; and Mary became the mother of a daughter—but instead of rejoicing at the circumstance with the fullness of a mother's joy, she was sad and downcast, for she saw nought but want staring her in the face, and trouble and distress around her.

The babe was but four days old, and the mother had not recovered from her weakly state, when one evening as usual she was waiting the return of her husband, and propped in blankets in a chair by the side of the fire, for she could barely move about. The night was cold and tempestuous. The rain was pouring down in torrents, as the wind which had been high in the afternoon, and kept the clouds apart, had now gradually fallen and calmed. Mary Irving trimmed the lamp that stood by her side on a small oaken table, and stirred the fire into a more kindly and cheering light. She again threw herself back in the chair, and keeping her eyes fixed on the warm glow of the fire, her thoughts involuntarily wandered back to the fireside of her father's cottage and to the many happy evenings she had spent there. How different, indeed, how strikingly different were the two in comparison—her present home from the one that had watched over her infancy! But she still, amid all his imperfections, looked back to the days when he came as a lover, and sung the songs of Scotia's own delightful bard, and wooed and won her simple heart. The fervor of a first love is to deeply felt ever to be erased or succeeded by another; for the heart, young and untutored, riots on and revels in the luxurious feelings that then haunt the mind and the soul. And she had felt all these, and though times were now different, indeed, yet still they shone in her chaste memory like the softening twilight that succeeds a brilliant sunset.—She was indulged in such dreams, and endearing her husband, bad as he was and had been more to her heart, when

she was startled from her musings by the door bursting open, and her husband reeling in worse than ever, and staggering forward to a chair. "You look worse to night, Albert, than I have ever seen you," said Mary as she approached where her husband sat, and looking him kindly in the face. "No wonder, Mary," said he in broken accents but softer than usual; "only look here—there's for you—see what John Williams has done," and pulling off his hat, the blood gushed out from a fearful wound in the back of his head. Mary screamed out with terror when she looked on the wound and no wonder, it was an awful one.—"Albert! Albert!" was all she could articulate; but Albert heard her not—he had fainted.—She used every effort which in her case her ingenuity could devise, but Albert was beyond the reach of human aid, by her screams she brought her neighbors to her assistance; the village doctor was procured, but too late to do any good; he was carried into his bed and laid down for the last time. When Mary saw and felt that she was a widow, and that Albert had gone to his last account in that fearful condition, it was more than her poor brain could bear. They had barely laid him down, ere she started up suddenly from the chair into which she had thrown herself but a moment before, and rushed no one could tell why, to the cradle where the sleeping infant lay, & snatched it up, hurried out into the rain and darkness.—All present, petrified by the suddenness of the action and struck dumb and motionless by the portentous looks of the distracted mother, could only gaze in each other's faces in silent astonishment. However when a few were restored to recollection, they went out in search of her, and of course their steps were directed to her father's cottage. There in truth they found her but too late to proffer their friendly aid in consoling her distresses—she was past them all.

The old man had been roused from his sleep by a fearful knocking at the cottage door, and the voice of his child calling for God's sake to open—he had jumped from his bed, and unlocked the door, and lifted the latch, when Mary rushed in with her half naked child in her arms, and flung it on the bed. She had then turned to her father, clasped her hands distractedly together—screamed and fell forward on the floor.—Her father knelt down and half uplifted her—her eyes opened only once but their expression was wild and unearthly—Albert's name faintly passed her lips, and then her too full heart had broken.

Three graves side by side lie peacefully together in the church yard of—Some times in the evening, a girl, dressed in homely apparel, enters there, and approaches them, and fearless of the setting twilight, seats herself on the middle one and weeps as an orphan child weeps over the grave of its departed parents.—She hears the whisper of the neighbors, and knows a little of her history, and has gleaned thus much from their friendly talk that her father was not as he should have been—that her mother was the light of their home, and the delight of every one—and that her grandfather had died with grief for the loss of his only child, and had left her the little that maintained and supported her among friendly neighbors.

DR. JOHNSON'S PUDDING.

Last summer I made an excursion into Scotland, with the intention of finishing my series of views, and went over the same ground described by the learned tourists, Dr. Johnson and Boswell.—I am in the habit of taking very long walks on these occasions; and perceiving a storm threaten, I made the best of my way to a small building. I arrived in time at a neat little inn, and was received by a respectable looking man and wife, who did all in their power to make me comfortable. After eating some excellent fried mutton-chops, and drinking a quart of ale, I asked the landlord to sit down, and partake of a bowl of whiskey-punch. I found him, as the Scotch generally are, very intelligent, and full of anecdote, of which the following may serve as a specimen:—

"Sir," said the landlord, "this inn was formerly kept by Andrew Macgregor, a relation of mine; and these hard bottomed chairs (in which we now are sitting) were years ago, filled by the great tourists Dr. Johnson and Boswell, traveling like the lion and jackall. Boswell generally preceded the Doctor in search of food, and being much pleased with the look of the house, followed his nose into the larder, where he saw a fine leg of mutton. He ordered it to be roasted with the utmost expedition, and gave particular orders for a nice pudding.—'Now,' says he, 'make the best of all puddings.' Elated with his good luck, he immediately went out in search of his friend, and saw the giant of learning slowly advancing on a pony.

"My dear sir," said Boswell, out of breath with joy, 'good news!' I have just bespoke, at a comfortable and clean inn here, a delicious leg of mutton; it is now getting ready, and I flatter myself we shall make a most excellent meal.' Johnson looked pleased.—'And I hope,' says he you have bespoke a pudding.' Sir you will have your favorite pudding," replied the other.

"Johnson got off the pony, and the poor animal relieved from the giant, smelt his way into the stable. Boswell ushered the Doctor into the house and left him to prepare for his delicious treat. Johnson feeling his coat rather damp from the mist of the mountains, went into the kitchen, and threw his upper garment on a chair before the fire; he sat on the hob, near a little boy who was very busy attending the meat.—Johnson occasionally peeped from behind his coat, while the boy kept basting the mutton. Johnson did not like the appearance of his head; when he shifted the basting ladle from one hand the other hand was never idle, and the Doctor thought at the same time he saw something fall on the meat, upon which he determined to eat no mutton on that day. The dinner was announced; Boswell exclaimed, 'My dear Doctor, here comes the mutton—what a picture! done to a turn, and looks so beautifully brown!' The Doctor tittered. After a short grace Boswell said—

"I suppose I am to carve as usual; what part shall I help you to? The Doctor replied—

"My dear bozzy I did not like to tell you before, but I am determined to abstain from meat to day."

"O dear! this is a great disappointment," said bozzy.

"Say no more; I shall make myself ample amends with the pudding."

"Boswell commenced the attack, and made the first cut at the mutton. 'How the gravy runs; what fine flavored fat, so nice and brown too. Oh, sir, you would have relished this prime piece of mutton.'

"The meat being removed, in came the long wished for pudding. The Doctor looked joyous, fell eagerly to, and in a few minutes nearly finished all of the pudding! The table was cleared, and Boswell said—

"Doctor, while I was eating the mutton you seemed frequently inclined to laugh; pray tell me what tickled your fancy?"

"The Doctor then literally told him all that had passed at the kitchen fire, about the boy and basting. Boswell turned as pale as a parsnip, and, sick of himself and the company, darted out of the room. Somewhat relieved, on returning, he insisted on seeing the dirty little rascally boy, whom he severely reprimanded before Johnson. The poor boy cried; the Doctor laughed.

"You little, filthy, snivelling hound," said Boswell, 'when you basted the meat, why did you not put on the cap I saw you in this morning?'

"I could n't, sir," said the boy.

"No! why could n't you?" said Boswell.

"Because my mammy took it from me to boil the pudding in!"

"The Doctor gathered up his Herculean frame, stood erect, touched the ceiling with his wig, stared or squinted—indeed, looked any way, but the right way. At last with mouth wide open (none of the smallest,) and stomach heaving, he with some difficulty recovered his breath and looking at Boswell with dignified contempt he roared out with the lungs of a Stentor—

"Mr. Boswell, sir: leave off laughing and under pain of my eternal displeasure, never utter a single syllable of this abominable adventure to any soul living while you breathe.' And so sir," said mine host, 'you have the positive fact from the simple mouth of your humble servant.'"

Angelo's Reminiscences.

AN UNDETERMINATE LOVER.—Mr. W., a respectable medical practitioner, lately residing at Crydon, was called to visit a gentleman in the above town who had been suddenly attacked with illness: "Doctor," said the patient, in a tremulous voice, "shall I die do you think?" The doctor assured him he had no apprehensions of so melancholy an event.—"Then, do you think, doctor," hastily replied the patient, "that I shall be well by next Thursday?" "Indeed," replied the doctor, "that is a question beyond my skill to answer with any certainty; but why are you so particular as to a day?" "Because, doctor," said the anxious invalid, "I am to be married on that day!" Mr. W. was naturally inquisitive as to the lady to whom he was about to be united: "Really, doctor," said the patient, "I am not exactly fixed, but—either to Miss M—, or Miss S—!"

EPITAPH ON A BAILIFF.

Here lies John Trot, by t. e a burg;
When he died, the devil cried,
"Come, John, come."

From the Philadelphia Saturday Bulletin.
GEORGE WILSON,
THE CONVICTED MAIL ROBBER.

This unhappy young man, now confined within the gloomy enclosure of a solitary cell, has been convicted by a jury of intelligent and conscientious men, of a crime which the laws of the United States declare punishable with DEATH. After an impartial trial, in which numerous witnesses were examined, more as a matter of form than necessity, because his own confession sufficiently proved the crime; after the most unremitted exertions of gentlemen learned in the law, he has been convicted by a jury which his own counsel had selected. In the present state of public feeling, produced by this trial, and that which has been progressing this week, it may not be amiss to lay before our readers some events in the life of the criminal, proving as they will, that but for a single unfortunate circumstance, he might never have been reduced to the unhappy condition in which his evil propensities have plunged him.

GEORGE WILSON was born in the city of Trenton, N. J. of honest and reputable though needy parents. He is now only four-and-twenty years of age. His father was a watchman in the Northern Liberties some years ago, but now follows the sea; his mother is a tenant in the Philadelphia Almshouse, and aged and poor, survives to see her only son condemned by the laws of his country to perish on the scaffold. At an early age George was thrown upon the world without the benefit of a trade, and a stranger to that paternal oversight which would have directed his youthful footsteps in the path of rectitude. While still very young, and having no regular occupation, he committed a larceny which caused him to be committed to the Walnut-street Prison for the term of two years. While a convict there, his docile and gentle behaviour, together with the deep penitence which he expressed for his crime, and the shame and humiliation at being so degraded, attracted the notice of the present Superintendent of the new Penitentiary, Mr. S. R. Wood, who took much interest in endeavoring to render his reformation complete and lasting. Mr. W. with that humanity which all who know him are aware is a prominent feature in his character, continued to keep a friendly eye on George until his term of service had expired; when, desirous of affording him every possible opportunity of reforming his character and becoming a worthy citizen, he placed him as an apprentice, with Mr. John Hagany, of Wilmington, Delaware, it being first made known by Mr. Wood that George was a convict. Mr. Hagany being a preacher in the Methodist Society, and of a kind and charitable disposition, consented to receive him as an apprentice. It was agreed moreover, between the three, that in order to give George every chance of relieving his forfeited character, the fact of his having been in prison should be kept a profound secret between them.

For about two years George remained with Mr. Hagany, whose treatment of him was of the most benevolent character, and who endeavored with much success to instill into his mind the principles of virtue and religion. How far he succeeded, George's conduct while he remained with him will sufficiently attest. He behaved in every respect to the entire satisfaction of his master and his family, and never gave the slightest cause of regret that he had been admitted into his house. A thorough reformation had apparently taken place: when, most unfortunately, a man was taken into the service of Mr. Hagany, who had formerly been a constable in Philadelphia, and who knew that George had been a tenant of the state prison. This man, ignorant of the experiment making upon George's character, imprudently, and for no good reason, divulged the secret to his fellow apprentices. Their taunts and jeers succeeded, and it was soon whispered among all the lads with whom he had made acquaintance. They—ignorant of any crime themselves—stunned him, as if fearful of contamination: and the fact of the secret being known, coming to Mr. Hagany's knowledge, he felt it his duty, in order to guard the other lads under his care from improper associations, to tell George that he must leave his house. Accordingly, putting a dollar into George's hand, he told him to return to Mr. Wood and acquaint him with the circumstance.

But George never did return as he had been directed! The blow was so tremendous, and came upon him with such startled suddenness, as almost to deaden his faculties. His desire to become a virtuous and worthy citizen had been sincere, and the hope that former transgressions were forgotten, had cheered him up, and served still more to encourage him in doing well. But now his hopes were suddenly, unkindly, irretrievably blasted. He wandered away from Mr. Hagany's friendly dwelling into the adjacent country, working among the farmers for a precarious living. He crossed over into New Jersey, where he labored in the harvest field or at the plough tail, as chance threw a job in his way. By this unsettled mode of life, his good desires became blunted, and the vicious impressions left upon his mind,

gradually faded away and became almost totally obliterated. While thus situated, he committed a larceny in the State of Maryland, for which he was sentenced to some years hard labor in the Penitentiary. While confined there he became acquainted with Porter and Poteet, the two other individuals concerned in the mail robbery. After serving out his time, he was released, and some time afterwards, meeting Porter and Poteet, he renewed with them that intimacy which had been commenced within the Penitentiary. Among other objects of plunder proposed among the three, that of robbing the mail was started. To this George assents he expressed unwillingness; but that he was finally overawed by the threats of the others, who forced him to become a partner in the scheme of plunder.

Their first movement was to break open a house and steal fire arms. They next determined upon robbing the great Western Mail between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and left the city with the intention of doing so. Arrived at West Philadelphia, a small village directly over the Permanent bridge, they stationed themselves in a shingle-shed on the edge of the hill which overlooks the Schuylkill, and in the centre of the village. Here George's heart failed him; but fearing to give an open refusal, knowing the savage and desperate character of his associates, he feigned sickness. While the other two were consulting whether it would be safe for them to attempt the robbery, the mail stage drove by. The whole party then moved across the fields, Porter and Poteet swearing violence at George, and declaring they would have game of some kind before morning. They accordingly lay in wait for the Kimberton Mail. When it drove up, George's better genius forsook him, and he assisted in the robbery.

Encouraged by their success, (though the money they got from the mail-bag did not exceed \$30,) they attacked the Reading Mail, the particulars of which are too well known to need a recapitulation here. In that adventure not \$20 were obtained. Immediately on perpetrating the robbery, they returned to George's lodgings in South-street, in this city, where all the letters and papers were destroyed. From thence they divided themselves, to elude detection, until they again met in Baltimore, where Poteet shot at the keeper of the Maryland Penitentiary, and put a ball through his hat, an offence for which he is yet to be punished. Here, jealousy of each other crept into the minds of all, and each one became suddenly apprehensive that the others had betrayed him. Mutual confessions followed, each being anxious to be the first to disclose the secret, and purchase his life by turning round and testifying against his companion. They were all very soon arrested and brought to this city. For better security, application was made to Mr. Wood, the Superintendent of the new Penitentiary, to receive George until his trial should come on. To this Mr. W. was induced only by the pressing solicitations of several gentlemen, as the regulations of the new Penitentiary justify him in refusing all untried prisoners.

When it was announced to Mr. Wood that one of the mail robbers had arrived he went down to receive him. His old protégé, in the person of George Wilson, stood before him! They had not seen each other since the day he was placed with Mr. Hagany! Judge then, the surprise of his benevolent patron at the soul afflictive meeting, for he had not the least idea that George Wilson the mail robber, was the same penitent George he had, as he thought, so encouragingly settled many years before. The moment the latter saw the face of his well-known friend, a torrent of blood rushed up into his cheeks, and he hung down his head, overcome with shame and confusion. Approaching nearer to him, Mr. Wood inquired unable to conceal his sorrowful surprise, "Why, is this thee, George? Is it possible it is thee?" "Yes, Mr. Wood," replied the unhappy prisoner, "if that man you left me with had only kept me, I would never have been in this scrape."

Such are the principle features in the life of George Wilson. A neglected childhood, more than any natural depravity of heart, has brought him to the most awful depth of human misery. At the early age of four-and-twenty, he has forfeited to the offended laws of his country that life, which, with proper culture, might have been honorably spent amongst his fellow citizens—a comfort to the old age of his poverty-stricken mother, and a source of proud reflection to himself. Now, how dark and terrible the prospect. Yet he must have one source of consolation in the thought that he has not stained his conscience with the crime of blood. For this, however, nothing but the prudence of those whom he robbed may be given as a reason. Had the least resistance been offered—we have their own words for it—murder would have been committed. No hope of mercy ought to be held out.

From the Delaware (Ohio) Gazette.
Danger of descending into wells.—We learn, verbally, that three young men (brothers), lost their lives in the east part of Marion County, on Friday last,

by the presence of carbonic acid gas, familiarly denominated *damps*. The first entered the well, for the purpose of clearing it out; but had descended but a part of the way, when he suddenly fell to the bottom. His mother who was standing by, supposing he had slipped, called another son immediately to his relief; who having descended a few feet, also fell in the same manner. She then called her third and last son, who also entered the fatal well. He had scarcely begun to descend, when he called out, "mother, I am faint," and instantly shared the fate of his unfortunate brothers. On assembling the neighbors, it was soon ascertained that the well was so completely charged with the noxious vapor, that a lighted candle was extinguished within six feet of the surface. The lifeless bodies were taken out as soon as it could be done consistent with the safety of those assisting. What makes this case peculiarly distressing, is the fact, that the father of the young men is blind, and they were his principal, if not his only dependence. The name of the family, our informant did not recollect.

It is matter of some surprise, that with the universal knowledge of mankind, of this danger, so common to wells, that so little regard is paid to it. No person should ever presume to descend into any well, without having first let down a lighted candle, if that will burn freely there is no danger from this cause.

THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, says the National Intelligencer, has been "brought upon the parish." Its expenses, during the year, have exceeded its receipts, and a bill appropriating \$6,000 dollars for its relief, has been reported. A small portion of the deficit is accounted for by the payment to Duff Green of 2633 dollars for an advertisement of 108 squares; which advertisement, at the rates of the Intelligencer office, would have cost only 688 dollars. We see no reason why Duff Green should not charge as much as he thought the work to be worth; nor can we see how the Postmaster General could help himself should Duff charge as many thousands as other printers would units, for an advertisement. The mail routes must be advertised, in a paper at the seat of government, and, as it would ruin the Jackson party to publish them in the Journal or Intelligencer, they must be given, at any price, to the Telegraph.

The Postmaster General is also accused of having allowed an extra charge of 3290 dollars for increasing the speed of the mail, by 30 minutes, in one instance. This, truly, would appear an act of wanton extravagance.

If any more money is to be spent in expediting the mails, Boston, we hope, will have the benefit of it. We pay much more, in proportion to the extent of our territory, into the Treasury, for postage, than any other quarter of the Union; and yet, our Southern Mail is received 12 or 15 hours later than we are entitled to receive it for the reason that its transportation is unnecessarily delayed at Baltimore, at Philadelphia, and at New York. This delay is serious evil to a business community; it, in effect, increases our distance from the Southern States, by nearly a hundred miles. Such an arrangement, as we desire, would not, probably, be attended with any increase of expense, but if it begged the Department, we have a right to demand it.—*Boston Palladium*.

How to drive a bug out of one's head.—Last week, we took passage in the Steamer Rushlight at Newport, for Providence, and when about half way up the bay, a general alarm was spread among the passengers, by the piercing cries of a lady, who said that a worm or some other kind of insect had crept into her ear. As the lady was somewhat sea-sick, and had kept her berth, and probably fallen into an imperfect repose—and as she was evidently terrified, lest the boiler of the boat should explode, it was at first supposed, that all was imaginative, and the result of a hysterical affection. She, however, continued her cries of distress, and appeared to be in the most excruciating agony. At this moment, Mr. Amos Briggs, of this town, was informed of the lady's situation, and having obtained a tumbler of liquor at the bar of the boat, he proceeded to the cabin, and prevailing on the lady to suffer him to drop the liquor into her ear, he succeeded in relieving the anguish which she endured. He had not infused more than four or five drops, before a bug, almost an inch long, made his appearance on the surface of the ear, and thus was the distracted sufferer, relieved from the most excruciating agony, and the most horrid anticipated death.—*Providence Sub.*

It is stated in an Albany paper that John Thomas of Buffalo, has invented a safety chamber to prevent disasters in the bursting of steam-boat boilers. It is a wall of wood and iron of sufficient strength to resist any fragment that may escape from the boiler and is so formed as to encompass the boilers and allow room for the firemen to attend to their duty. There is a cistern of cold water placed immediately over the boilers, so

that in case of an explosion the water is discharged from the cistern and descends upon the steam and water in the chamber, and reduces it below scalding heat, and by means of two pipes which pass from the chamber to the outside of the boat under the wheel guards, the boat is cleared of steam and hot water in about half a minute.

From the New England Farmer.

COW CABBAGE.

In the month of May last, I had the favor of receiving from Dr. James Mease, of Philadelphia, a parcel of the seeds of the Cow Cabbage, [Cesaerian kail,] which he had recently imported from France. My respectable friend informed me that "in the Provinces of Mayne and Brittany, where the variety is extensively cultivated, chiefly for cattle, the stalks live four years and grow ten feet high. 'The plants' he observes, 'may stand out all winter in Europe, but as the cold of the Old Colony might possibly kill the plants, they should be defended by a sheaf of straw well secured at the top. This trouble would be repaid by the early food afforded by the leaves in the spring to cows.' The plants in this town the last summer, from the seeds sent by Dr. Mease, discovered a very rapid growth, and attained the height of from four to five feet before checked by frost. Little care was taken of them, and all that were exposed without defence were killed by the winter frost, though they yielded not till near the close of winter.—Fortunately, one of my neighbors, from a curiosity to ascertain their worth, took up his plants in autumn and put them into his cellar. They flourished well, and he cut the leaves and young sprouts several times in the winter and found them excellent for table greens. Vegetation in the plants was not checked while in the cellar, and in April he transplanted them into his garden, where they flourished luxuriantly, throwing out new sprouts in great abundance, which he has cut several times. One of the plants is now six feet high, and its sprouts to the very summit, are covered with yellow blossoms from which a large quantity of seed will be produced.—This plant appears to be endowed with surprising prolific powers, and from the experiment just related, our farmers have ample encouragement to cultivate the new article according to your recommendation in the New England Farmer. Respectfully yours,

JAMES THACHER.

Plymouth, (Mass.) May 8, 1830.

Sixty plants are said to afford sufficient provender for one cow for a year, and as the side shoots only are to be used, it lasts four years without fresh planting. A square of 60 feet will contain 256 plants, four feet apart, or 16 more than 4 cows require for a year's provender, without the aid of any other food.—*N. E. Farmer*.

TO MAKE YEAST—AND TO CURE BURNS.

Boil a small handful of hops in three or four quarts of water, strain it off, and while scalding hot, stir in flour till it is of the thickness of paste. Then add cold water till it is as thin as porridge; put in half a pint of yeast, and in eight hours, if kept warm it will be fit for use. The preparation need not occupy more than fifteen minutes' time, and if kept in a stone jar in the cellar the yeast will remain good till the whole is used.

Every family should keep this yeast on hand, not only for making bread, but because it affords a valuable remedy for burns and scalds. In case of a burn or scald, take some yeast in a dish, and stir in Indian meal till it is thick as a soft poultice, and apply it cold to the burn. It will ease the pain immediately even in very bad cases, and effects a speedy cure. The writer has used this preparation in his family for twenty years, and has tested its value in many instances. In ordinary burns no other application will be necessary.

Where the burn is very deep the application of raw linseed oil for a day or two has been found useful.—*Daily Cour.*

The following remark, attributed to John Randolph, ought to be engraven on the heart of every American Patriot. "The very mention, of a disunion of these States, is a great public injury.—It goes to unhinge the tone of the public mind. It makes men acquainted with the possibility of the thing, and once admitted into their breasts, they will not contemplate it with that ABAORRENCE IN WHICH IT OUGHT TO BE HELD BY EVERY TRUE PATRIOT."

String of a Wasp or Bee.—The following has been asserted to be a remedy for this painful sensation. Over the spot where the sting has entered, apply the pipe of a key, press it for a minute or two, and the pain or swelling will disappear. The tincture of opium, if immediately administered, is also said to be a certain cure.

The man who recently attacked two ladies in Beacon street, with the intention, as is supposed by some, of stealing the veil of one and the indispensable of the other, has been sentenced to the STATE PRISON FOR FIVE YEARS. *Boston Gazette.*

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, JUNE 1.

THE SALEM MURDER.

We learn by the Belfast Journal that a young man who is known to be an associate of the two young Crowningshields who are now confined in Salem gaol, was apprehended in Prospect, Me. and examined before a magistrate, and from the confessions of the prisoner, no doubt exists that he is in possession of the whole mystery, and that he knows the persons who committed the murder. The circumstances which led to the detection of this young man, are as follows:

The Salem Committee of Vigilance lately took a letter from the Postoffice in that place directed to a suspicious person in the vicinity of Salem, from the prisoner who resided in Belfast, requesting a loan of \$350, it being his share of certain prize money, threatening a disclosure of a transaction which would "harrow up his soul" in case of refusal. The committee wrote an answer, enclosing a small sum of money, but previous to putting their letter in the office, despatched two persons to watch the person who should take it out. They arrived one day before the letter, and when the person called for it, the Postmaster observed that he wished to be certain that the letter was delivered to the right person, as it probably, from its appearance contained money. He replied "that is my name, and I expected a letter from Salem containing money." The letter was delivered accordingly, and the man immediately taken into custody by an officer. The man lives in Belfast, and his name is Palmer.

It is stated that the prisoner made some disclosures such as "he could show them the hatchet with which the first fatal blow was inflicted on Mr. White, and that the dirks had been melted up." We also learn that the prisoner is now in gaol, and the persons who arrested him have returned to Massachusetts, to obtain a request on our executive to take the prisoner to Salem. We shall, probably, be able to give our readers further information in regard to these facts, in our next paper.

His Excellency Gideon Tomlinson, Governor of Connecticut, has been chosen a Senator in the Congress of the United States, for the term of six years from and after the third day of March next. By the vote in the House of Representatives on the choice of Senator, it shows conclusively that the Jackson party have but little strength in the Legislature of that State, although Mr. Cole, the "Federal" editor of the Jeffersonian would fain make his readers believe the contrary. We state again upon good authority that the House stands as it did last year, that is, two to one against the followers of General Jackson.

We understand that an accident happened to the Stage that runs between Hartford, Conn. and Springfield, Mass. on the 21st ult. In passing the bridge across Scantic River the stage and horses broke through the bridge, and were precipitated into the water, a distance of fourteen feet. There were seven passengers in the stage at the time, one of whom had his skull fractured, and two others had each a leg broken. The others were more or less injured, and two of the horses killed.

The Port Hope (U. C.) Telegraph gives an account of the drowning of three brothers, by the name of John, William and Thomas Folley. It appears they were crossing a small bay, upon the ice, in company with their brother Daniel, and a man by the name of Pope. Pope and Daniel Folley, recovered themselves by some means and reached the land, which was not more than four rods distant; but from the confusion of the moment they had not presence of mind enough to attempt rendering the others assistance. John Folley has left a wife and six children to lament his death.

We acknowledge our obligations to Hon. John Holmes of the United States Senate, for a copy of his excellent and instructive speech in relation to the inquiry in the Senate into the causes of removal by the President of meritorious officers. Also Hon. Peleg Sprague for a copy of his speech delivered in the U. S. Senate on the 16th of April, in reply to Messrs. White, McKinley, and Forsyth, upon the subject of the removal of the Indians.

We this week finish the publication of the Laws passed at the late session of the Legislature of this State.

DESTRUCTION OF A VILLAGE IN NEW JERSEY BY THE OVERFLOWING OF A RIVER.—The Newton, N. J. Herald states that on Monday night last a most afflicting occurrence took place at Blanchville, about six miles from that village. Between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock the stream which passed through that village, having arisen to an unusual height, in consequence of the large quantities of rain which had fallen during that evening and the preceding day, the Mill Dam of John Bell, Esq. which was situated at the upper end of the village gave way with a tremendous crash, and an immense column of water, about 25 feet in depth was suddenly precipitated into the stream below, carrying destruction and desolation in its whole course through the village.

The inhabitants who and mostly retired to rest, were aroused from their slumbers by the crash of falling stones and timber, and the loud roaring of the water bursting into their dwellings. Many escaped into their upper apartments and there awaited in awful suspense, that death which at every moment appeared inevitable. The family of Mr. M'Daniels very narrowly escaped drowning. Mr. M'Daniels had retired to bed, in an upper chamber, his wife was in a lower room, reading, one child lay in the cradle, two others were in bed asleep near her; she had scarcely heard the sound of the moving mass of water before the door of the room in which she was sitting was burst open by its violence. She sprang upon a box which was near her, with an infant in her arms, and there she stood, the water reaching nearly to her chin, holding her child above it, until Mr. M'D. descended from the chamber, with a view, if possible to save them: she begged him to desist, declaring that he must perish if he persisted in the attempt to save either of them; he however, did persist, and found his children in the bed, floating on the surface of the water, uninjured, and one of them still asleep, and conveyed them all to a place of safety.

The house in which Mr. Michael Mackerly resided was entirely swept away; the place where it stood cannot now be accurately pointed out. Mr. Mackerly and his wife (who were the only persons in the house) were awakened by the noise; in an instant they heard the chimney falling, and felt the house moving from its foundation. Mrs. Mackerly clung to her husband, he put his arms around her and gave her all the assistance in his power; the house was soon demolished, and they found themselves without having yet sustained any material injury, amidst the wreck of their dwelling, the horrors of a dark and stormy night, and all the desolation and devastation that surrounded them, borne rapidly along the foaming torrent. Mr. Mackerly caught hold of a bush and held on for a short time, still supporting his wife

In this situation he was struck so severely on his head with a piece of floating timber as for a few moments to deprive him of his reason: when he recovered, he found to his inexpressible horror that his wife was separated from him. He carried some distance further when he again caught hold of a bush, and was able to make sufficient exertion to gain, for the first time a footing on the land.—Here he remained for a considerable time, surrounded with water, until some neighbors, who had followed him and heard his cries for assistance, came to his relief. He was taken to the house of the Rev. Mr. Conkling, where in a few hours he so far recovered as to be able to be conveyed to the neighborhood of his former residence. Mrs. Mackerly was unfortunately drowned. Her body was found about 9 o'clock the next morning.

The injury done to various descriptions of property in the village is very considerable: most of the gardens are ruined; the turnpike road and two stone bridges washed entirely away; in short, the whole village, which a few short hours before were a cheerful and rural appearance, now presents a scene of desolation and ruin.

In addition to the following, we will add, that a large house together with a barn and shed were last week raised in this village: which were also framed, without the use of ardent spirit; and we are gratified to see the progress that temperance has and is still making in this vicinity. And we think we can with safety state that there is no village of its size in this State that is more distinguished for its morality than is ours.

GOOD EXAMPLES.—The Portland Courier mentions a fact worthy of imitation:—a schooner of about 65 tons launched at Staple's Point Bridge, in Falmouth, on the 10th inst. which was raised, built, launched, &c. without the use of ardent spirit. The Kennebec Gazette says two or three brigs were built at the ship yards in that town last summer, of two or three hundred tons burthen, without the aid of spirit. It is also said that a brig and one or two smaller vessels were built at Wells on the same system of abstinence.

In the Jeffersonian of Tuesday there is a communication animadverting on an article which lately appeared in our paper touching the appointment of a postmaster at North Livermore. This correspondent does not gainsay a single fact that we had stated in the premises; but says "it is understood" that Mr. Ripley had nothing to do with the matter; and attempts to throw suspicion on Mr. Washburn by intimating that he delayed sending on the letters in legation to the subject, to Washington in due time, delaying them for sinister purposes. Mr. Washburn cannot suffer much from such an imputation where he is known; certainly not unless something more can be produced against him than what is "understood" by an anonymous correspondent. What does the editor understand about it?

Kennebec Journal.

In speaking of Major Noah's rejection by the Senate, the N. Y. Courier (his old Inquirer) says "Gen. Jackson has had false or professing friends to injure his cause, who can alternately be with or against him," and threatens to "tear away the veil and expose the whole machinery." The Virginia senators, who voted against his rejection, are denounced in petty round terms, and Mr. Ritchie the old and able editor of the Richmond Enquirer (very much to his credit, we think) is charged with being the first of Gen. Jackson's supporters who opposed his system of appointing editors. The Courier says Gen. Jackson will soon have all New England in his favor, except Massachusetts, and then he can do without Virginia! So ho! New England, we guess, will hardly take up the cast off Jacksonism of Virginia! at least not, for the purpose of assisting the present administration to pension the press.

The National Journal says Major Noah has expressed in Washington, and that he has arrived his astonishment that the Senate should, on the same day have "rejected him, and confirmed such a"—as Kendall!

Kennebec Journal.

The Jackson papers yet continue to use the oo in Gov. Hunton's name, except in his official documents. They are so addicted to misrepresentation and deceit, that only per force do they spell a man's name correctly. What contemptible affection would it be, were we to write President Jackson's name "Jackson"? Where is the difference?

Portland Advertiser.

We wonder what excuse the Jackson papers will render to their readers for the refusal of the Jackson Senate to concur with the House in the passage of the Pension Bill. Mr. Holmes, we understand, advocated its passage with much force and feeling.—Portland Advertiser.

The Maine Inquirer, probably guessing at random, charges Mr. Goodnow of Alfred with writing the numbers of "Jefferson," reviewing the proceedings of the Legislature, and lavishes all manner of foul names upon him.—This is a very, but not a very satisfactory way of meeting the facts which "Jefferson" very clearly lays before the people, to the great annoyance of the Jackson party.

Kennebec Journal.

The Dutch legation has contradicted the story that a large estate, nursed by the burghers of Amsterdam, was about to devolve on several American families.

BENEFITS OF LOTTERIES.—To say nothing of the thousands and thousands who lose their money, which they pay for lottery tickets, while but comparatively very few draw high prizes; to say nothing of the numerous cases of those who spend all they are worth in this way, and bring ruin and wretchedness upon themselves and families. We ask to day but a single question. How much are those few who chance to draw large prizes, benefitted? It has been remarked by a person who has had long and extensive acquaintance with the subject, that he never knew a single instance of a person drawing a high prize in a lottery, who was not injured rather than benefitted by it. Probably it is true that in more than nine cases out of ten large prizes are squandered away lightly, or in some way or other exert an injurious influence upon the mind or habits of those who drew them.

Portland Dai. Courier.

FLOATING STONE.—We yesterday for the first time in our life, saw a stone about 18 inches long, by six in width, and three inches thick, floating like wood on the surface of fresh water. It is a part of a block 38 1-2 inches long, 18 1-2 wide, and 5 1-2 thick, weighing 133 pounds, which was picked up at sea by the Sarah, whaleship from the Pacific, bound to Nantucket. In color and appearance it resembles very closely a block of coarse granite, such as is used in building. There are no pores visible, though the grain is by no means compact. It bears no resemblance to petrified wood, or to any species of coral which we have ever seen.

Zions Advocate.

SURGICAL OPERATION.—A communication in the Winchester (Va.) Republican states that a surgical operation was lately performed in Gerrardstown, Berkeley county, Va. upon two men, one aged 28 the other 25, having Hare Lips. A piece of flesh was taken from the cheek to form the lips, and in three weeks, they perfectly recovered, so that no person, without strict scrutiny, would be able to tell that there had been any vacancy in the lip of either.—Their utterance, was formerly indistinct, is now perfectly plain.

LAWYERS AND SQUIRES.—A Norridgewock paper says—

It appears that there are in this State 304 lawyers, and 2927 justices of the peace. There are 313 towns and plantations in this State, so that by the rule of simple division, there is nearly a lawyer to each town, and 9 justices of the peace. Next to Portland, Bangor contains the largest number of lawyers of any town in the State, which is 16—Portland has 26.

Extravagant Habits.—There is much truth in the annexed extract from one of Jefferson's letters:—

"Although we have in the old countries of Europe the lesson of their experience to warn us, yet I am not satisfied we shall have the firmness and wisdom to profit by it. The general desire of men to live by their heads rather than by their hands, and the strong allurements of great cities to those who have any turn for dissipation, threaten to make them here, as in Europe, the sinks of voluntary misery."

Worthy of notice, and of imitation too.

Launched near Staple's Point Bridge in Falmouth, on the 10th inst. a schooner of about 65 tons, built by Mr. Reuben Merrill. Said vessel was raised, built, launched, and conveyed, to this town, without the use of ardent spirits. A similar course is recommended to labourers of every description.

Daily Courier.

DEATH BY POISON.—A melancholy instance of sudden death occurred at Wells on the 18th inst. James, aged thirteen years, son of Mr. James Stewart, eat a quantity of "Wild Parsnip," which he mistook for "Sweet Flag," which he was digging for at the time. He survived only about two hours after eating the poisonous root.—Saco Palladium.

The Harrisburg Pa. Intelligencer states that the National Anti-Masonic Convention, to be held at Philadelphia, Sept. 11th, will nominate an anti-masonic candidate for the Presidency, and intimates that Hon. Richard Rush of Pennsylvania, late Secretary of the Treasury, will be that candidate.

MARRIED,
In this town, by Jonathan Swift, Esq. Capt. David Jordan, of Albany, a revolutionary pensioner, to widow Lucy Pratt, of Paris.

DIED,
In this town, on Tuesday last, Miss Clarissa Small, aged 24 years.
In this town, on Thursday last, a child of Mr. Rufus Bartlett, Jr.
In Paris, on the 15th ult. a child of Mr. Seneca Brett, aged 1 year and 9 months.

WANTED
TWO Hire, for four or five months, a smart, active young man, to work at the farming business—one who can be well recommended, may receive liberal wages.
HENRY RUST.
Norway, May 29, 1830.

China & Glass WARE.

THE subscriber has just received on consignment, a few very elegant patterns of China and Earthen TEA SETTS. Also, Glass Lanterns; Lamps; Decanters; Castors; Dishes; Pitchers; Tumblers; Wines; Salts; Plates, &c. which he will sell at very low prices.

Also, Brown and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings; Gingham; Cotton Yarn of a superior quality, from No. 7 to 13, with a large lot of FANCY GOODS.

ASA BARTON, AGENT.

June 1st. 3w 49

MASONIC NOTICE.

THE officers and members of Oxford Lodge will, by divine permission and the assistance of several Lodges of this Masonic District, celebrate the festival of St. John the Baptist on the 24th day of June next in this village. We would respectfully solicit the punctual attendance of our Brethren of the fraternity throughout the District, with their clothing and Jewels. Brethren of the fraternity are requested to assemble in the Hall of Mr. Ezra B. Beal, at ten o'clock, A. M. An Oration will be delivered in the Universalist Meeting-house by the Rev. B. B. Murray at twelve o'clock.

B. B. MURRAY, } Committee of
H. W. MILLETT, } Arrangements.
JONAS SWIFT, }

Norway, June 1, 1830. 3w 49

Carding Machines.

THE subscriber is the authorized Agent for selling WING'S IMPROVED CARDING MACHINES. These Machines are of a very superior quality, and altogether preferable to any other in use. They are less expensive, perform more and better work, will card the finest of wool, are tended and kept in repair easier, and require less power to keep them in operation. A credit will be given when desired, so liberal, that the Machine will earn the money it costs before payment is requested.

ALSO THE

IMPROVED CRISTMILL, which is so constructed as to require but little room, can be tended and kept in repair much easier and cheaper than the common mill, will perform as much work, and as well, with a great deal less power. The cost is comparatively trifling as about one hundred and fifty dollars will cover the expense for one run of Stones and Machinery.

Any information respecting the Carding Machines or Mills, may be obtained of the subscriber, by letter, (if post paid) or otherwise.

ASA BARTON, General Agent.

Norway Village, March 23. 1yeop41

CARDING

AND

CLOTH DRESSING.

JOHN TUCKER would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has now in operation, and in complete order, WARREN P. WING'S IMPROVED CARDING MACHINE, and Picker, at the Sleep Falls, (so called), and is under the management of a first rate Workman; and he pledges himself that all Wool, entrusted to his care, shall be faithfully CARDED. Wool, if required. This Machine has been proved superior for carding to any now in use; especially for the carding of Merino Wool. His

FULLING MILL will also be in good order, and his work done in the best possible manner.

Norway, May 24th, A. D. 1830. 3w 49

MANTU-MAKING

AND

MILLINERY.

MRS. H. W. GOODNOW

THANKFUL for past favors, respectfully informs her friends and the public that she has removed from her former stand to nearly opposite the Observer office, where she will be happy to wait on all who may favor her with their patronage.

She has received the latest and most approved Fashions for Bonnets, Caps, Ladies' Dresses, &c. &c. and will execute all orders in a faithful manner.

LEGHORN BONNETS altered and dressed in the newest style.

Norway Village, June 1. 49

LONDON PERIODICALS.

THE subscriber is authorized to receive subscriptions for "THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE," the most valuable Literary paper published in Europe—a specimen of which may be seen at the Oxford Bookstore. He will also receive subscriptions for "The London Quarterly Review," "Edinburgh Review," "New Monthly Review," and "Blackwood's Magazine." Persons in want of Books published either in London or Paris, can be supplied by making application to the subscriber, who has on hand a general assortment of Books in the various departments of Literature and Science, with a great variety of Miscellaneous Books, which he will sell at the lowest prices.

ASA BARTON, AGENT.

Norway Village, June 1, 1830. 3w 49

H. G. CARTER,

NO. 9.

Mussey's Row, Middle-St. Portland.

DRY GOODS.

SHEETINGS, Shirtings, Tickings, Calicoes, Gingham, Silks of all kinds, Battistes, Palmirenes, Barrages, Fancy Handkerchiefs, Linens, Bleach'd Cottons, Lawns, Hosiery, gloves, Mitts, Ribbons, Laces, Summer stuff Goods, Merino, Silk, Cashmere, Cotton, and other SHAWLS; CRAPES; Grape Shawls, at the lowest prices for CASH.

WANTED,

100 Yards fine all WOOL CLOTH; Mill'd would be preferred.
100 Yards TOW CLOTH, do. do.
May 24, 1830. 3w 48

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

PUBLISHED twice a month, \$1.25 per annum or sixteen numbers can be had for one dollar, remitted post paid to SAMUEL COLEMAN, Portland, Agent for Maine. May 11.

VALUABLE LANDS FOR SALE, IN THE STATE OF MAINE.

TWO Townships of Land, situate in the County of Oxford, lettered B & C, containing 45,000 acres, advantageously lying on lake Umbagog, and adjoining the State line with New-Hampshire. The Cumberland and Oxford Canal, commencing at Portland, opens a water communication within 35 miles of the Townships, and the shortest routes from Portland & Hallowell to Colebrook on the Connecticut River, pass through letter B. In this latter Township, which contains about 24,000 acres, there are upwards of 20 settlers, a Grist-mill & Saw-mill now in operation, a number of mill privileges, with abundance of valuable timber, and an extensive run of meadow land. The quality of the Land is very good, and these numerous advantages render this township a most eligible purchase. There is a considerable quantity of Pine Timber in both Townships, which can with facility be sent to market by water, and always command cash.

The road through letter B, from Coos, on the Connecticut River, has been a county road for some years, and very recently an alteration of considerable extent has been made in letter B, which has much improved the Township and the communication. The roads from Portland and Hallowell, meet about 1 and a half miles from the west line of B. The Lake and Meadow are very beneficial to the settlers, the former affording abundance of fish, and the meadow producing excellent hay. In the deed of letter B, from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, there is a reservation of 1280 acres, to be divided into four equal portions; viz: one for the first settled Minister, one for the support of the ministry, one for the support of Schools and one reserved for future appropriation.

The number of acres in letter C, conveyed by the Commonwealth, is 21,000. No settlement has yet been commenced in this township. A new county road has been laid out through it, which, when completed, will open a communication from the Lake to Paris, which is the shire town, and is on the road to Portland. The land is an average quality with the other Townships in its vicinity, (with the exception of letter B,) which is superior to the others.

The above land will be sold at Public Auction, at the Merchant's Hall, in Boston, on Thursday, the 22d day of June next, at 12 o'clock, M. by Mr. STEPHEN BROWN, Auctioneer.

If found more convenient, letter B may be sold in two separate parcels, one on the north and the other on the south side the dead Cambridge river, which divides the Township into parts nearly equal.

Persons requiring further information respecting them, and who are disposed to treat for a purchase at private sale, are referred to GEORGE HOUNSFIELD, Esq. No. 256, Pearl-st., New-York; to CHARLES VAUGHAN, Esq. Hallowell, and SOLOMON ADAMS, Esq. of Farmington; both in the County of Kennebec, State of Maine.

A clear and indisputable title will be given.

May 17, 1830. 3w 48

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS!

ROGERS & CUTLER,

MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND.

HAVE just received a large assortment of DRY GOODS, for Cash or approved Credit, at low prices—

AMONG WHICH ARE

1 Case elegant LEGHORN BONNETS, very cheap;
Cases of low price CALICOES;
Cases of nice, do.
Ribbons, Battistes, Palmarenes, Cambrics, Muslins, Gingham, Shawls, Cravats, Bonnet Cambrics, Vestings, Linens, Lawns, Buttons, Hosiery, and Gloves, &c. &c.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

THIN GOODS,

for Men and Boys summer wear—such as Jeans, Drillings, Stripes, &c. &c.

Bales of Factory Goods—Shirtings, Sheetings, Checks, Gingham, Bed Tick, and the first quality of Warp YARN.

—ALSO—

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND SATINETTES.

Purchasers will find at their Store the best assortment of DRY GOODS in the State.

May 15. 6w 48

GENERAL

BROKER'S OFFICE.

THE subscriber has taken an Office, No. 3, Mussey's Row, Middle-Street, (up stairs) where he offers his services as a Broker and General Agent for negotiating every description of Stocks, Promissory Notes and Bills of Exchange. He will also attend to the leasing and transferring of real estate, effecting loans on mortgage, and procuring insurance, exchanging Money, and every branch of business usually conducted by a Broker.

As his attention will be given exclusively to Brokerage, he hopes by prompt attention and reasonable charges to merit encouragement.

Information will be given at all times relative to rates of Exchange and Insurance, the price of Stocks, and the standing of Banks.

GEORGE WILLIS,

No. 3, Mussey's Row, Portland.

HENRY GODDARD & CO.

No. 5, Union Row, Middle-Street,

HAVE just received large quantities of HARD WARE, Shelf and Heavy GOODS, which make their Stock for Spring unusually heavy and complete. Among the heavy articles are—

50 dozen Joy and Son's SCYTHES;
60 " common and steel plate HOES;
3000 ft. Window Glass, assorted, from 6 x 8 to 12 x 16;
60 Casks Cut NAILS;
60 Bushels Philadelphia SHOVELS;
3 Cases Philadelphia MILL-SAWS;
4 Cases MUSKETTS;
2 " Fowling PIECES;
1 Bale Russia QUILLS;
6 Bbls. Block tin TEA POTS;
6 Cases Cotton and Wool CARDS;
2000 Quarter Screw AUGURS;
100 dozen Horn COMBS;
Sheet and Bar Lead; Brass Kettles; Sad Iron; Anvils and Vises; Moulding Tools, Bench Planes, &c.

The above will be sold at a very moderate profit for cash or approved credit.

Portland, April 29. 3w 48

NEW IMPORTATION OF

HARD WARE.

THOMAS B. BROOKS

HAS just received by the ship Morea from Liverpool, an assortment of HARD WARE, suitable for the season; consisting in part of Door Locks; Latches; Hinges; Butts; Screws and wrought Nails; plated and tinned Saddlery; Furniture Trimmings and Mechanics' Tools; the most of which are at much lower prices than usual.

Also for sale, Harness, Skirting, Chaise Top and patent LEATHER, constantly supplied from one of the largest establishments in the U. States. Cut Nails, Brads and Spikes; Hollow Ware; Sheet Lead; Fowling Pieces of all descriptions; Powder, Shot, Percussion Caps, Gun Locks, Flints, and Hard Ware in general, on very favorable terms.

Portland, April 23, 1830. 3w 48

HATS, HATS.



THE subscriber offers for sale at his Old Establishment in Norway Village, at Wholesale and Retail, a large assortment of HATS of every fashion and quality, as cheap as can be purchased in Portland for Cash, and warranted as good.

CONSISTING OF
Men's Black NAPT HATS, from \$1.75 to \$5.00. A large assortment of DRAB HATS—Men and Boy's FELT HATS, very cheap—Children's DRAB FELT HATS, and Low Crown Drab Felt Hats.

DANIEL YOUNG.

Norway Village, April 20, 1830. 43 6w

New Goods.

JUST received on consignment by the subscriber a much larger assortment of INDIA, ENGLISH and AMERICAN GOODS, than he has ever before had, and which he is authorized to sell at the very lowest prices for cash. Also Leghorn and other Bonnets cheap.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

May 18th. 3w 47

JUST received and ready for delivery, The May number of the Christian Examiner, and General Review, also the American Journal of Education. Subscriptions received for the above and most other Periodicals.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETY

NOTICE.

THE OXFORD MEDICAL TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION met in Norway Village on Thursday, February 25, 1830, according to adjournment.

After individually expressing their views in relation to the importance of observing and promoting temperance, and to the evils resulting from the use of intoxicating agents, the association voted to appoint a committee of three persons, viz. Dr. JACOB TEWKSBURY, REVEL BARROWS, M. D. and Dr. J. S. MILLETT, to confer with the executive committee of the Oxford County Temperance Society, in designating a person to deliver an address at their next annual meeting to be held at Waterford on Wednesday the seventh day of July next.

The committees conferred and appointed the Rev. CARLTON HURD, of Fryeburg, to officiate on the occasion, who is expected to pronounce an address on the subject of temperance at their next annual meeting, at the time and place before mentioned.

NAT'L. GRANT, Sec'y.

Norway Village, Feb. 25, 1830.

The Medical Temperance Association and the Oxford County Temperance Society will meet in the Congregational Meeting-house in Waterford on the day assigned, at 10 o'clock.

ASHES!

WANTED.

WANTED by the subscriber 2000 Bushels well burnt Dry House ASHES, for which he will give 14 cents per Bushel—pay one half in Goods, the other half CASH.

N. B. The subscriber will continue to take Ashes until the first of June.

INCREASE ROBINSON.

Norway, Feb. 9, 1830. 33 tf

7-15-2-12-33-25-32-22-36

WERE the drawn numbers in Class No. 5. Ticket having on it 22-25 and 32, a prize of THIRTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS, was sold at Barton's lucky office.

19-30-25-13-57-22-23-32-11-51

WERE the drawn numbers: Class 13. A lottery draws about every week, so that persons wishing for tickets can be accommodated by calling or sending to

FARTON'S.

May 17. 3w 47

POETRY.

TRUSTING IN GOD.

I love the man who well can bear
Misfortune's angry frown;
I love the heart that spurns despair,
Though all its friends are flown.

I love the soul so nobly proud
That misery cannot blight—
That soul that braves the jeering crowd,
And sternly claims its right.

I love that fortitude of mind
That sorrow cannot shake;
I love that strength of soul and mind
No earthly power can break.

I love the man that seems to bend
Beneath affliction's blast—
Who trusts in an Almighty Friend
To sooth his woes at last.

LAW OF MAINE.

An Act to ascertain the amount and description of Estates and of certain descriptions of persons within this State.

SECT. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That on or after the first day of May next, and before the first day of September next, the assessors of each town and plantation within this State, for the current year, shall take and record in the books of such town or plantation, and shall lodge in the office of the Secretary of State, a copy of a true and perfect list of all the male polls of twenty-one years of age and upwards, resident in or belonging to such town or plantation, on the first day of May next, whether such persons are at the time at home or abroad, distinguishing such as are exempted from taxation; and of all rateable estate both real and personal, lying within, or adjacent to their respective towns, districts, or plantations (not exempted by law from paying State taxes) expressing by whom occupied or possessed, particularly distinguishing such adjacent estate, and also each article of such estate by itself, agreeably to the list hereto annexed, and also a list of all persons supported in whole or in part by the town, with the average annual expense of supporting such persons; excepting, however, the polls of the students of Bowdoin College, of Waterville College, Maine Charity School, Gardiner Lyceum, Maine Wesleyan Seminary, and the real and personal estate belonging to said institutions, or to any incorporated school or academy, and the libraries and philosophical apparatus of any other literary institution, and also the funds appropriated for the support of any public school. And such lists or inventories shall be made in the following form.

A list of the polls and estate, real and personal, of the several proprietors and inhabitants of the town of _____ in the county of _____ taken pursuant to an act of the Legislature, passed in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty, entitled "An Act to ascertain the amount and description of estates and of certain descriptions of persons within this State," by the subscribers, Assessors of the said duly elected or sworn.

Names of persons; number of polls, twenty-one years of age and upwards, liable to be taxed; number of males supported in whole or in part by the town; number of females supported in whole or in part by the town; average annual expense for supporting each person; no. of aliens, not naturalized; no. of dwelling houses; no. of barns; no. of shops and stores for the sale of merchandise; no. warehouses for the deposit of merchandise; no. of tinplate manufactories; value of tin-ware manufactured annually; manufactories in brass and iron; value of manufactories in brass and iron annually; no. clock and watch-makers, silver smiths and jewellers; value of plate jewelry, clocks and watches, manufactured annually; no. of gunsmiths; value of guns manufactured annually; all other manufactories in metals; value of articles manufactured annually; no. of coach, chaise-makers and wheelwrights; no. of printing offices; no. of presses in each; value of printing done annually; no. of tanneries; no. of pits or vats; no. of rope walks; no. of tons of cordage made annually; no. of distilleries; no. of gallons of spirits, distilled annually; no. of gallons of spirits, distilled annually; no. of stores, shops, offices and buildings whether attached to or included in dwelling houses or other buildings or not; all other shops and buildings, of the value of twenty dollars and upwards; no. of grist mills; no. pairs of stones; no. bushels of grain ground annually; no. saw mills; no. saws; no. feet of boards and other lumber sawed annually; no. clapboard machines; no. thousand of clapboards sawed annually; no. shingle machines; no. thousand of shingles sawed annually; no. lath machines; no. thousand laths sawed annually; all other machines for wood work; value of all other manufactures in wood; no. fulling and clothing mills; value of cloth dressed annually; no. carding machines; amount of wool carded annually; no. spinning machines; no. spindles; amount of yarn spun annually; woollen manufactures; value of cloth manufactured annually; no. cotton manufactures; value of cloth and yarn manufactured annually; no. of furnaces for casting iron; value of iron

castings annually; no. nail machines; no. pounds of nails and spikes, manufactured annually; no. oil mills; no. gallons of flaxseed oil manufactured annually; no. powder mills; no. pounds of gun-powder made annually; no. paper mills; no. reams of paper made annually; no. plaster mills, no. tons of plaster ground annually; all other mills and machines, specifying what kind; no. marble or other stone cutting establishments; value of stone or marble cut or hammered annually; no. lime kilns; no. casks of lime burnt annually; no. brick yards; no. bricks made annually; no. ship yards; no. vessels annually built; total tonnage of the same; no. vessels employed wholly or principally in fisheries; no. vessels employed wholly or principally in coasting or foreign trade; tonnage of the same; superficial feet of wharf; annual income of the same; annual amount of wharfage and dockage; amount of each person's stock in trade including goods, wares and merchandise of every description at home or abroad averaged for the year; amount of each person's annual sales as factor or commission merchant exclusive of his own bona fide stock in trade; amount of money on hand including bank bills and deposits in any bank, or in the hands of agents or any other persons; amount of money loaned or on interest, more than the person pays interest for; amount of United States stock or securities; amount of stock or public securities of this State; amount of stock or public securities of any other of the United States; amount of stock or public securities of any foreign country; amount of stock or shares in the Bank of the United States; amount of bank stock or shares of, in this State; amount of bank stock or shares of, in any other of the United States, amount of bank stock or shares of, in any foreign country; no. shares in any toll bridges; total value of the same; no. shares in turnpikes; total value of the same; no. shares in any stage company; value of the same; no. of shares in all other incorporated companies not before designated; total value of the same; no. acres of tillage land exclusive of land first cleared and ploughed, and including orchard tillage; no. bushels of Indian corn; no. bushels of wheat; no. bushels of rye; no. bushels of oats; no. bushels of peas and beans; no. bushels of millet, buck wheat and other grain; no. bushels of potatoes; no. tons of hemp; no. pounds of flax, raised annually on said tillage land; no. acres of English and upland mowing, including orchards mowed; no. tons English and upland hay; no. acres fresh or natural meadow; no. tons of fresh meadow hay; no. acres of salt marsh; no. tons salt hay, raised annually on said mowing land; no. acres of pasturage including orchards pastured; no. cows the pasture will keep; no. acres of wood land; no. acres of unimproved land not covered with wood; no. acres unimprovable or waste land; no. acres of land used for roads; no. acres of land covered with water, exclusive of tide water; no. acres of land owned by the town in its corporate capacity, or reserved for public uses; total no. acres of land within the exterior limits of the town; total number acres of tillage, mowing and pasture land owned by inhabitants or residents; total no. acres of tillage, mowing and pasture land, in the town, owned by non residents; total no. acres of wood and unimproved land in the town, owned by non residents; total no. acres of wood and unimproved land in the town owned by non residents; total no. acres of unimprovable or waste land in the town owned by non residents; no. ounces of plate; no. barrels of cider made annually; no. bushels of apples raised annually; no. horses and colts, three years old and upwards; no. colts two years old; no. colts one year old; no. oxen four years old and upwards; no. cows of all ages; no. bulls, steers and heifers three years old; no. bulls, steers and heifers one year old; no. sheep of native breed six months old and upwards; no. sheep of merino or other foreign or mixed breed, six months old and upwards; no. coaches or other four wheel carriages for the conveyance of persons and their baggage; no. chaises or other two wheeled pleasure carriages; no. boxes of herrings cured annually; no. barrels of fish salted annually; no. quintals of cod and other fish dried annually; no. barrels of fishes oil made annually; doings of or estimated value of estates or parts of estates, or parts of estates of which no inventory can be obtained. Provided, always, That the several articles of the produce of lands and of manufactories herein before mentioned, shall not be taken into consideration in forming a valuation for any other purpose, than for ascertaining the relative value of lands and manufactories in the various parts of the State.

SECT. 2. Be it further enacted, That said Assessors before they enter on this work, shall take an oath or affirmation faithfully and impartially according to their best skill and judgment to do and perform the whole duty of an assessor as directed by this act without favor or prejudice, which oath or affirmation may be administered by such officers as are now

authorized by law to administer the usual oaths to town officers: And said assessors shall be paid by the town or plantation to which they respectively belong for the time in which they shall be necessarily employed in doing the duties required by this act.

SECT. 3. Be it further enacted, That if any assessor of any town or plantation for the year aforesaid, shall refuse to take the oath or affirmation required by this act, or shall refuse or neglect to do and perform the duties required by this act, or shall in any way act deceitfully or evasively therein, he shall for each such offence forfeit and pay a fine not less than fifty dollars, nor more than two hundred dollars. And every person liable to be taxed, and not out of the State, on and from the first day of May next to the first day of September next, who shall refuse or wilfully neglect to give the assessors on oath or affirmation if required, which said assessors are hereby empowered to administer, a true and perfect account of all his or her estate, and of all estates in his or her hands, or under his or her care as agent, according to the true intent and meaning of this act, shall be deemed by said assessors to the full amount of his or her estate, according to their best skill and judgment, and shall pay a fine of six per cent. on the whole amount of the sums, in which he or she shall have been thus deemed by the said assessors.

SECT. 4. Be it further enacted, That the Secretary of the State, shall forthwith cause to be made and printed a sufficient number of blank lists with columns for each article required by this act, and proper titles to each column and transmit to the sheriffs of the several counties a suitable number of copies of the same, and of this act, for the use of the assessors of each of the towns and plantations in the several counties; and said sheriffs are hereby required, immediately on the receipt thereof, to cause the same to be delivered to the clerks of the several towns and plantations aforesaid.

SECT. 5. Be it further enacted, That the said assessors shall, on or before the first day of September next, transmit to the office of the Secretary of State, a true and attested copy of the inventory and valuation by which the assessors of the respective towns and plantations made their respective taxes for the year eighteen hundred and twenty-nine; and all fines, penalties and forfeitures incurred by any breach of this act, may be recovered by action of debt in any court of record proper to try the same; one moiety thereof to him who shall sue for the moiety, and the other moiety to the use of the State.

SECT. 6. Be it further enacted, That the Treasurer of this State, or his successor in office, shall cause to be ascertained, the number of acres of wild land, situate in this State, which are without the limits of any incorporated town, or of any district or plantation, where assessors are elected according to law, (and which wild lands are owned by non resident proprietors) and liable to be taxed. And the said Treasurer shall cause a true and correct list to be made of the same, and also of the several counties wherein the same are situated. And on or before the first day of September next, the said Treasurer shall transmit a copy of said list to the Secretary of State for the time being.

(Approved March 18, 1830.)

NATIONAL PHILANTHROPIST, AND INVESTIGATOR, AND GENIUS OF TEMPERANCE.

THIS is a weekly paper, published on Wednesdays, in the city of Boston. Its triple name is occasioned by the union of three different publications in one, and expresses the peculiar objects to which it is devoted: the cause of general philanthropy, the investigation of political ethics, and the suppression of intemperance and its kindred vices.

The publication is designed to be strictly secular, in distinction from the religious periodicals of the different sects. It cannot therefore interfere with the religious tenets of any religious denomination. It will endeavor to promote that sound morality which should be cherished by all good citizens. Without entering the arena of party politics, it will endeavor to advocate public justice and political honesty; to promote a knowledge of the fundamental principles of political ethics; to trace the connexion between these principles and the genius of our free institutions; and to promote those virtuous habits, without which, civil liberty cannot long exist among any people. And also, that it may answer all the useful purposes of a newspaper, it contains a weekly summary of the passing intelligence, both foreign and domestic. A condensed abstract of Congressional proceedings. A journal of the legislative proceedings of this State; and an impartial view of political proceedings throughout the country.

TERMS—\$2 50 per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months from the commencement of a year; or three dollars per annum if not paid till after the expiration of that period. To individuals or companies, who take 6 or more copies, (sending the pay free of expense, and without being called on by the Editors or travelling agents) a discount of 15 per cent. will be made.

Persons who authorize the entry of their names on our list, will be considered subscribers until they give intimation of a wish to discontinue.

N. B. Those who wish to avail themselves of the lowest terms will be expected to call, or send the pay, free of expense to us, without waiting to be called upon. Payments in advance are earnestly solicited, as being most economical to subscribers, and essential to the prosperity and continuance of the publication. No new subscriptions received except on advance payments.

Feb. 10, 1830.

10,000 POUNDS SCRAP IRON. CASH

WILL be given, at half a cent per pound, for 10,000 pounds Scrap IRON delivered at this office.

BANK NOTE TABLE.

MAINE.	ics' Bank, 25
Bath Bank, 10 per ct.	Farmers' Exchange, broken.
Wiscasset, Broken	All others, 1-4 a 3-8
Passamaquoddy, do	CONNECTICUT.
Hallowell & Augusta,	New Haven, 1-4 a 3-8
Castine, do	Bridgeport, par,
Kennebec, do	Norwich, par,
All others 1-2.	Thames Norwich, 3-8
NEW-HAMPSHIRE.	Mechanics' Bank New
All Banks, 1-2 a 3-8	Haven, 1-4 a 3-8
MASSACHUSETTS.	Hartford, 1-4 a 3-8
Boston Banks, 1-4 a 3-8	Phenix, 1-4 a 3-8
Springfield, do 1-4 a 3-8	Middletown, 1-4 a 3-8
Nantucket, do 1-4 a 3-8	Fairfield County, 1-4 a
Brighton, do 1-2 a 1	3-8
Pacific, do 1-4 a 3-8	Eagle Bank, New-Ha-
Mann and Mech. Nan-	ven, uncertain.
tucket, 3-8	All others, 1-4 a 3-8
Sutton Bank, 5 a 10	VERMONT.
Farmer's Bank, Bel-	Burlington, 3-8
chertown, 88 90	St. Albans, 3-8
RHODE-ISLAND.	All others 3-8
Farmer's and Mech-	

SPECIE.

Doubloons,	\$15 25 a \$15 37
Patriot,	\$15 a \$15 15
Guineas,	\$4 90 a \$4 95
Sovereigns,	\$4 65 a \$4 70
Napoleons,	\$3 75 a \$3 80

GENERAL DEPOSITE FOR PUBLISHERS—Portland, Maine.

S. COLMAN,

AGENT for Publishers of Books & Periodical Journals, throughout the Union, has made a General Deposit at Portland, Maine, from which place, quarterly and monthly journals will be sent to all parts of the State, by mail or otherwise.

WAVERLEY NOVELS.

Revised by the author, SIR WALTER SCOTT, beautifully printed in 12mo, with a Frontispiece to each volume. In order to place these celebrated works within the reach of every one desirous of possessing a perfected copy, a subscription has been opened at the low price of sixty two and a half cents a volume, payable on delivery. "This edition will be enriched with, what its possessors cannot fail to deem a decoration of infinitely high value, numerous notes and illustrations by the author."—SPECTATOR.

Orders for Books, also for English Magazines and Newspapers, supplied with punctuality.

Portland, March, 1830. 45tf

A LITTLE CHEAPER THAN CHEAP!!! AT THE CHEAP STORE,

No. 1, Mitchell's Buildings, opposite Casco Bank,

HAVE been received, an extensive assortment of Staple and Fancy

Dry Goods,

adapted to the present and approaching seasons. Among which are—

BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES; Black and Green LUSTRINGS; Slate PONGEES; Black and colored Canton CRAPES; Rawsilk, Brocade and Valentin SHAWLS; White CAMBRICS; Cambric MUSLINS; Plain and figured Jacksonett MUSLINS (for Dresses); Plain and figured Book MUSLINS; White Pocket and NECKERCHIEFS; Plaid and Stripe CRAVATS; large assortment of Cotton and Silk FLAG HANDKERCHIEFS; fancy Silk and Gauze HDERFS; Green Gauze and Crapes for Veils; black Lace VEILS, (very cheap); Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS; Beltings, cheap; brown CAMBRICS for Bonnets; White Cotton HOSE, at 1s to 25 cts. GLOVES at 1s and 25 cts; black Silk Handkerchiefs, 25 cts to 50. Striped JEANS & DRILLINGS for summer wear; Navarino BONNETS, cheap; Cotton Umbrellas, cheap; BED TICKINGS, SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS; CALICOES at 12 1-2 cts and 1s, &c. &c.

Purchasers from the country will find it for their advantage to call at the above Store. As all Goods will be offered at prices probably a little lower than can be found elsewhere, for cash.

WM. D. LITTLE.

Portland, May 18. 47 3m

SPECTACLES

200 Pairs Spectacles suitable for all ages, just received and for sale by the subscriber. Also, Pen and Pocket Knives, a great variety; Scissors; Razors; Razor Straps; Lather; Cloth; Teeth, Head, and Shoe Brushes; Sponge Blacking; Good Blocktin Tea Pots; Pins with heads and points; Britannia Table Spoons; Plated Tea Spoons; Snuffers; Table Steels; Tea Bells; Pocket Combs, &c. &c. &c. together with a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which he is authorized to sell at much lower prices than formerly.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway, May 24. 3w 48
Just received as above, the BOOK OF HEALTH, which ought to be in the possession of every family. Also, the May number of the American Journal of the Medical Sciences—with a complete assortment of School and Classical Books. Likewise, Worcester's second Reading and Spelling Book.

CROCKERY WARE. H. WHITMAN,

(A T the store formerly occupied by Leach & Whitman), No. 6, Merchant's Row, keeps constantly on hand, assorted crates for country trade. Former customers of L. & W. are requested to call.
Portland, June 17, 1829.

New Bargains.

C. J. STONE,
CORNER OF COURT AND MIDDLE-STREETS,
PORTLAND,

HAS just received from the New-York Auctions a large assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS, purchased at great sacrifices, and will be sold lower than ever previously offered—among which are—

LADIE'S Blue, Brown, Olive & Mix'd Cloths from \$3 to \$8; 20 ps Tartan, Scotch and Rob Roy Plaids from 20 cts to 2s; Red, White, Yellow and Green FLANNELS; 50 ps fine Circassians, assorted Colors 25 cts to 2/6 per yard; 5 cases fancy Calicoes 8 to 12 1-2 cts; 6 cases very rich dark fancy Prints 1s to 2s cts; 1 case fine Philadelphia Plaids, 12 1-2 cts; Rich dark English, French and German Gingham; 50 doz. Cotton and Silk Flag Hdks 12 1-2 to 2/3; 2200 yds Bobbinett and Mecklin Laces 2 cts to 1s; Blk Levantine, Gros de Naples and Italian Silks. Blk Nankin & Canton Crapes \$2.75 to \$6; Blk & White Lace Veils 2s to \$4; Superfine 4/4 Checks at 1s; 20 bales Brown & Bleached Shirtings and Sheetings 5 to 20 cts. Super Ticking 13 to 25 cts; black and other cols Bombazetts 15 cts to 1s; Sattinets; Cassimeres; blk & slate Worsted Hosiery; Silk do; Gentleman's and Ladie's Silk, Beaver, Horseskin & Kid Gloves; Hosiery and York tan Mitts; Mens Stout Buckskin Gloves; Ribbons; Laces; Braids; Cords; 1 case Pins; Linens; Long Lawns; White, Blk and Red Merino Shawls; White, Blk and cold Cambrics; Plain and figd Bock, Jackonet, Cambric & Swiss Muslins—with many other articles too numerous to mention.

N. B. A liberal Credit will be given to country Dealers. Nov. 3. 19

RUFUS F. BEAL, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,



WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has opened a Shop (up stairs) in the building recently erected by Ezra F. Beal, in Norway-village, where he intends to carry on the SHOE MAKING BUSINESS. Ladies' Morocco, Kid and Lasting, Walking and Dress Shoes, made in the best style, at as cheap a rate as can be done elsewhere. Also, Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made in a style which cannot fail to suit.

Boots and Shoes repaired in a faithful manner at short notice.

E. F. B. hopes, by faithfulness, punctuality, and attention to his business, that he shall merit a share of the public patronage.
Norway-village, May 4, 1830.

The following STANDARD MEDICINES have ever proved a safe, economical and efficacious cure for some of the most dangerous diseases:—

DUMFRIES' REMEDY FOR THE PILES!

THE proprietor begs leave to recommend (which he does with the fullest confidence) one of the most valuable remedies known for this troublesome and painful complaint. Without going into detail, he deems it enough to say, he has in his possession the most undoubted testimonials that it has more completely answered the purpose for which it is intended, than any other popular medicine.

This remedy is perfectly innocent in its application, to all conditions, ages and sexes. Full directions, description of the complaint, &c. accompany each packet, which consists of two boxes, Ointment and Electuary. Price \$1 for the whole, or 50 cents if but one of the articles is wanted.

TO THOSE AFFLICTED WITH CORNS.

THE celebrated ALBION CORN PLASTER affords instant relief, and at the same time dissolves and draws the Corn out by the roots, without the least pain.

CERTIFICATE.—"To those afflicted with Corns on their feet, I do certify, that I have used the Albion Corn Plaster, with complete success. Before I used one box, it completely cured a corn which had troubled me for many years. I make this public for the benefit of those afflicted with that painful complaint."
WM. SHAW.

Flushing, L. I. Feb. 28."

Prepared from the original Recipe in MS of the late Dr. W. T. Conway, by his immediate Successor and sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, and sold wholesale by him at his countingroom over No. 97, (formerly called 70.) Court-street, head of Hancock-street, near Concert Hall, Boston, and retailed by his special appointment (together with all the valuable Medicines as prepared by the late Dr. Conway), by ASA BARTON, Norway, (Me.)

*Observe that none are genuine without the written signature of T. KIDDER, on the outside printed wrapper.

*A large discount made to those who buy to sell again.
May 18. 47 4w

TERMS—The Observer is published at \$2 per annum, or \$1.75 to those who pay cash in advance, or within three months.

Those subscribing for a year, who do not, either at the time of ordering the paper, or subsequently, give notice of their wish to have the paper discontinued at the expiration of their year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded, and it will be continued accordingly at the option of the publishers.

The publishers will not hold themselves responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the sum charged for its insertion.